

HARVEST FESTIVAL NUMBER

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

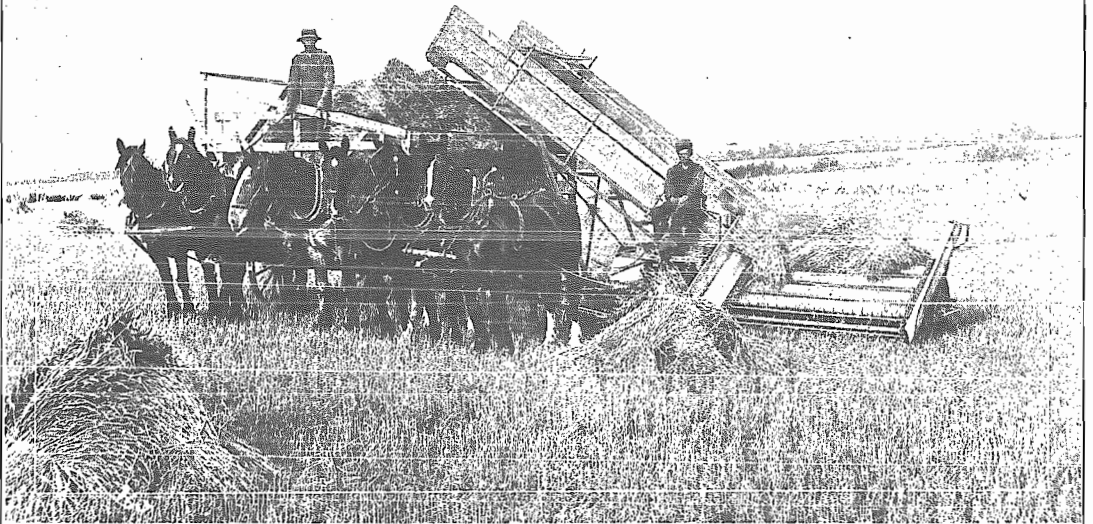
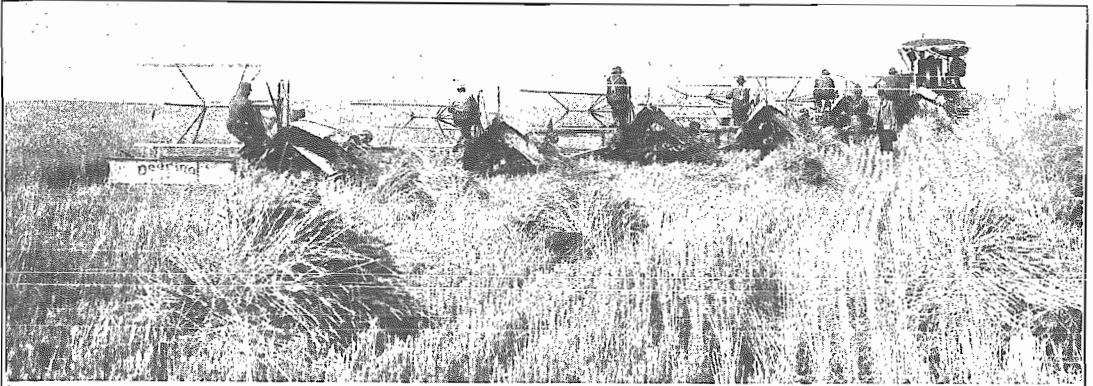
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

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WINNIPEG, SEPTEMBER 1, 1923

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



IN THE HARVEST FIELDS OF WESTERN CANADA

The Harvest Festival Effort During the Month of September Provides an Opportunity of Showing Our Gratitude to God for Bountiful Blessings



Beware of a Relapse

Is Yours a Half Repentance?

For a time—in the first flush of Christian enthusiasm, as he begins to buckle on the untired Christian armor, as the war cry of his Captain rings loud in his ear—at first the young Christian fancies himself irresistible. He looks to no strength but his own. He scorns watchfulness. He neglects prayer. He dallies on the very verge of evil habits; he unlaces the helmet, lays by the sword; he lessens his arm, the burden of the shield; parleys with the enemy; slumbers at his post. What wonder that thus he is doomed to feel the weight of the wounding fetter, and the anguish of the fiery dart? Old voices call him; old habits begin to weave round his unnerred hands their invisible filaments; old desires work secretly within him and relax the muscles of his resolve; old passions start clamorously from their whitened sepulchres; old familiar spirits come back to their former habitation, exultant to find it empty, ready for them, unoccupied by good. Alas! how many a Byends, how many a Timorous, how many a Hypocrite, has found that a half repentance means only a more terrible relapse! We cannot take to ourselves the blessed words, "Neither do I condemn thee," unless we take also to ourselves the high message, "Go, and sin no more."

Bible Knowledge Testers

See if you can answer these questions.

1. Where was Moses buried?
2. How many were the songs of Solomon?
3. What is the shortest song in the Bible?
4. What laboring men were so honest in their dealings that no accounts were kept?
5. What two young men of the Bible were swifter than eagles and stronger than lions?
6. What king lost a thousand chariots in battle and who captured them?

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S QUESTIONS

1. Five. Pharaoh to be relieved of the plagues, Ex. VIII, 8; Zedekiah, for deliverance, Jer. XXXVIII, 3; Israel to be relieved of serpents, XXI, 7; Jeroboam when his hand withered, I Kings XIII, 6; Simon's prayer, Acts XIII, 24.
2. Manah, I Kings IV, 13.
3. Abimelech, Judges IX, 45.
4. Eliphaz, Job IV, 15.
5. Mount Tabor, II Kings XXIII, 29.
6. Balaam, Numbers XXIII, 10.

REMOVING OUR PROPS

"See, father," said a lad, who was walking with his father by the river, "they are knocking away the props from under the bridge? What are they doing that for? Won't the bridge fall?" "They are knocking them away," said the father, "that the timbers may rest more firmly on the stone piers, which are now finished."

God only takes away our earthly props that we may rest more firmly upon Him.

WATCH THYSELF

Search thy own heart. What paineth thee.

In others, in thyself may be; All dust is frail, all flesh is weak; Be thou the true man thou dost seek. —Whittier.

Be Not Deceived

Some Erroneous Teachings All Should be On Guard Against

No. 4.—AS TO THE DIVINITY OF CHRIST

THE arguments of those who deny the Divinity of our Lord Jesus Christ are founded on those passages of Scripture which declare and describe His manhood. But these texts only prove a truth which we hold as strongly as they or anyone else can do. But in addition to the truth that Jesus Christ is really and truly Man, we believe that He is really and truly God. He became Man that He might suffer, and He was God that He might atone.

Got Terribly Astray

When we come to examine some of the beliefs of those who claim that Christ was a man only, we find that they have got terribly astray through following this peculiar delusion to its logical end.

Belief in one error, therefore, as we have pointed out in a previous article, leads to one's falling into a host of errors, each one more debasing than its predecessor. The progress of error is always downwards into increasing darkness.

Like Isaiah, we feel constrained to call out, "To the law and to the testimony; if they speak not according to this Word, it is because there is no light in them."

To our mind, the most convincing proof that Jesus was indeed Divine is the fact that God Himself said, "This is My Beloved Son, in Whom I am well pleased." Twice were these words said from Heaven, the first occasion being at the baptism of Jesus in Jordan, and the second at His transfiguration.

Then the Apostle John says, "The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth." And he further declares, "The same was in the beginning with God."

Then throughout the Bible we find that those powers and perfections are ascribed to Christ which belong to God only. In Isaiah 9:6, He is described as the mighty God, and in Rev. 1:8, He says of Himself, "I am the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is and which was and which is to come, the Almighty."

That He is omnipresent (everywhere present) is evident from the following verses: "For where two or three are gathered together in My Name, there am I in the midst of them" (Matt. 18:20). "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world" (Matt. 28:20).

His Mighty Works

The Scriptures also declare that He performed works which only Almighty Power could accomplish. The work of creation was performed by Him, as is plainly said in John 1:3, "All things were made by Him; and without Him was not anything made that was made." It is also stated that He will raise the dead and judge the world.

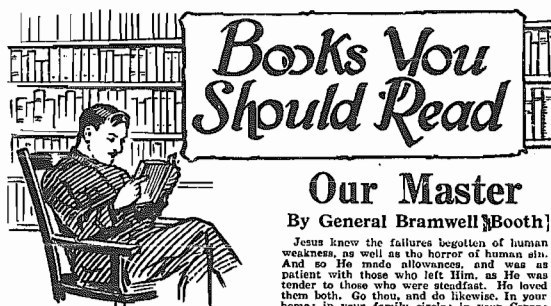
And finally Christ Himself said that He was Divine, for He declared, "I and My Father are one." That should surely settle the matter for ever in

the minds of all who profess belief in Him.

Those who know Christ as their own personal Saviour will find their faith strengthened and confirmed by a consideration of the Scriptures we have referred to, and many more which they will doubtless be able to find. They will also be able to testify that they believe in His Divinity, because of what He has done for them in pardoning their sins and delivering them from the power of evil. They will also have evidence of His Divinity in the very real comfort and assurance that the Holy Ghost brings to them in times of sorrow, perplexity and trial. Being truly convinced that Christ is a Divine Person, really and truly God, and that as such He has a right to the worship and service of all men, they will resolve anew to do all they can to gain for Him the honor and service which belong to Him, so that at last they may hear His "Well done."

How to be Saved

No matter what other knowledge you may have you must know yourself a sinner, or you will not be likely to seek Salvation. The realization that you have sinned, and that unless you find favor with God you must be lost, will help you to a proper appreciation of the value of Christ's coming into the world, and dying upon the Cross as a remedy for sin. To benefit by His death you must repent and turn from your sins, and ask God for Christ's sake to forgive you for the past and help you in the future. If you follow this with your whole heart and exercise faith in Him, He will save your soul and give you the witness of the Spirit that you are born again.



By General Bramwell Booth

Jesus knew the failures begotten of human weakness, as well as the horror of human sin. And so He made allowances, and was as patient with those who left Him, as He was tender to those who were steadfast. He loved them both. Go thou, and do likewise. In your home; in your family circle; in your Corps; in your office; in your work, be what it may; when men fail and forsake you Lord; even if all disappoint and desert you, you must love them still. Be faithful with them; but above all, be steadfast in your own purpose, and devote all your zeal and strength to finish the work that God has given you to do.

New Picture of Gethsemane

Surely here is a lesson which is not easy to learn—and not easy to carry out when we have learned it! It is more difficult to those who are eager and zealous than to the indifferent and careless, and less easy to those who are likest to their Lord than for those who are afar off. A new picture of Gethsemane—and a lesson we little thought to learn there!

Then there is a chapter on the burial of Jesus, which will be found sweet and comforting indeed to those who have passed through the dark clouds

of bereavement and have carried those they have loved most dearly to the grave.

Are they not buried with Him? Are they not gone on before? Are they not ours still? Are we not theirs as really as ever? He passed through that brief path of darkness and death into the everlasting light of the Resurrection. He left them that He will leave them behind? The grave could not contain Him. Do you think it has strength to hold them? No—not they are alive for evermore; because He lives, they live also.

Yes—and because "He is hope" when men deceive, and false teachers mislead, and politicians waver, and the multitude is as fickle as ever—we join with The General in his shout of gladness as we look up to the Rock that changes not, in the darkest hour of disappointment with ourselves, in the depth of that miserable aftermath of sorrow and failure which follows all pride and foolish self-assertion.

After Calvary That shout of gladness is clearer and surer because it sounds out after the long darkness of Calvary, the cruel passion of the Cross, and the short-lived triumph of the grave.

There is a wonderfully rich and moving chapter called "Windows in Calvary." The words of Jesus to Mary are made real to all mothers who suffer. His words to the thief by His side are used by The General to draw Salvationists into the spirit of Jesus which is in intimate fellowship with the nearness to a vicarious and sin. "He got as near as He could to them in their misery and died to save them from it."

"Our Master." Price 90 cents. From The Trade Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.)

"And Soon the Reaping Time will Come"

The story of two lads who had the same chance, but one preferred sowing to the flesh and reaped the bitter consequences. The other is now engaged in a God glorifying work as an Army Officer

"OH my, this is a lonesome job, I can swing. Wally could hurry up and come along," and, so saying, Harry T—, a trapper in a coal-mine, yawned wearily and stretched his arms above his head.

No wonder that he felt thus, for the life of a mine trapper is one of the most dreary and monotonous on earth.



Reaping a Harvest of Drunkenness and Misery.

All day long he is forced to remain like a wretch on the side of a trap door in the mine level, his duty being to open and close the door for the passage of coal trucks. The darkness, silence, and loneliness generally exercise a depressing effect on his spirits and turn him into a soured, melancholy, and ambitious man. No wonder, therefore, that Harry, with all his boyish longings for freedom and companionship, felt that his fate was a hard one. The regular appearance of his friend Wally, the driver of a rake, as a chain of coal tubs is called, was almost the only event that broke the monotony of his dreary task, and so Harry was glad at last when he detected the rattle of the cars drawing nearer and nearer, and heard Wally's voice calling to him to open the door. Glad of an opportunity for action, he needed no second bidding, and sharply pulling the string connected with the heavy door, it flew open and the rake went roaring on down the level. Upon his return with the empty cars, Wally pulled up his horse and Harry knew he had something to talk about.

"How are you making out, Harry?" he called out cheerily.

"Oh, feeling sort of lonesome," responded Harry, "not enough life about this job for me."

"Oh, you want cheering up a bit, I can see," said Wally, "I'll tell you what to do to-night; come with me to The Salvation Army Meeting. 'Anything for a change.'"

Then Wally started the horse off again, and the rake went rattling away on its journey.

The Salvation Army Captain who had recently been changed to the local Corps, was fast getting to be very popular amongst the miners. His kindness and sympathy towards all completely won the hearts of these rough and ready sons of toil, and his straight red-hot Gospel talks woke them up to a sense of their need of God. As a result, he had hosts of zealous friends, who were always ready

"The tissue of the life to be
We weave with colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny."
We reap as we have sown." —Whittier.

"For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting."—Gal. VI: 8.

to come to his aid if he got into any financial difficulties, and better still, he won scores of them over to the side of God, and had the joy of enrolling them as Salvation Army Soldiers. Wally and Harry were amongst his earliest converts, and bravely they took their new had songs of praise in their mouths, instead of oaths and curses, and a deep peace and real joy in their hearts instead of unrest and dissatisfaction. Even the gloomy mine seemed a new place since they had become new creatures.

Ah! how bright does Christ make the lives of earth's toilers, when they

the mine, waiting for the way to open to the Training Garrison, and, by his purity of life, temperance, honesty, truthfulness and industry, gained the fullest confidence of the manager, and respect of his mates. He was also advanced to better positions and became a cage-runner, then a trip-runner, and finally, having the necessary qualifications, a practical miner. He also enjoyed that peace of mind which comes through possessing a good conscience. Thus he early began to reap the harvest of what he had sown.

But God was preparing him for useful service in wider fields, and, when the time arrived, called him from the

dissolute, blaspheming miner. He had married in the meantime, but so far from increasing his happiness, it led to nothing but strife and misery. Truly, he also, is reaping what he has sown. When we come to reckon up the profit and loss account, it stands thus. He has lost the favor of God, the confidence of his employers, the



Reaping the Harvest of a Life of Blessing and Usefulness, as a Salvation Army Officer.

You'll Reap What You Sow

Be careful what you sow, my boy,

For seed that's sown will grow,

And what you scatter day by day
Will bring you joy or woe.

For sowing and growing,
Then reaping and mowing,
Are the surest things e'er known:

And the sighing and crying,

And sorrow undying,
Will never change seed that is sown.

Be watchful of your words, my boy,

Be careful of your acts,
For words can cut and deeds bring blood,
And wounds are stubborn facts.

Whether sleeping or weeping,

Or weary watch keeping,
The seed that is sown will still grow;

The rose brings new roses,
The thorn tree discloses
Its thorn as an index of woe.

Be careful of your friends, my boy,

Nor walk and mate with vice;

"The boy is father to the man";

Then fly when sins entice!

The seed one is sowing,
Through time will be growing.

And each one must gather his own;

In joy or in sorrow,
To-day or to-morrow,
You'll reap what your right hand has sown.

yield their hearts to Him. In spite of gloomy surroundings, hard toil, and poor prospects, they can sing cheerily,

"In darkest shades if Thou appear,
My dawnings have begun,
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
And Thou its rising sun."

New ambitions were now aroused within the breasts of Wally and Harry, and a conviction that God wanted them as Officers in The Salvation Army began to take hold of their minds. One night a crisis came in their lives. Both of them felt that the time for deciding as to their future course of action had come, but one settled it and the other put it off. Wally boldly stepped over the line for service, Harry procrastinated, and lost the victory. From that moment Wally made greater progress than ever in his spiritual growth, while poor Harry visibly degenerated.

Wally still continued to work on at

mine to preach the Gospel, and gather in sheaves of precious souls from the fields of sin. Wally is now actively engaged in this God-glorifying work, as happy as he can be.

"Sowing in hope till the reapers come,
Gladly to gather the Harvest Home."

And Harry, what about him? His disobedience has brought him low indeed. He did not allow May all in a moment, but gradually slid down the slippery path of self-indulgence, till he got under the dominion of his old sins once again. At first he left off attending knee-drill, then he stayed home on Sunday mornings instead of going to the holiness May all. All this revealed the cold state of his heart. Finally, he could not bear to go to a meeting at all, and before long he was a patron of the bootleggers. His downward course was then more rapid than ever, and when Wally left the mine he had been trained as an Army Officer, poor Harry was nothing but a wreck of his former self, a drunken,

respect of his mates, the approval of conscience, his peace of mind, his joy of heart, the opportunity of useful service for God and humanity, and the happiness which might have been his.

And what has he gained? Nothing, unless we can reckon as assets a guilty conscience and a home that is a hell on earth. But who would desire such assets as these? And if this is what men reap in this life by sowing to the flesh, what will they reap in eternity?

Poor Harry!

"Sowing the seed of a lingering pain,
Reaping the seed of a maddened brain,
Sowing the seed of a tarnished name,
Sowing the seed of eternal shame;
Oh, what shall the harvest be?"

One more word we would like to add, and that is, there is still forgiveness for him, and we would ask the prayers of our readers that he may repent e'er it be too late.

Things to Think About

Better try and fail than fail to try.
A little love will lighten a long life.

Men do not rise by always looking down.

The true prayer is an humble petition.

The heart full of hate is a poor field for hope.

A thing is not necessarily honest because it is legal.

Purity is better than plenty.

Mind nothing but losing God's smile.
It is better to earn glory for God than gold for self.

A bad man hates the things that can do him good.

It is easy to trust when you obey.

WHAT WILL ETERNITY MEAN TO YOU—A HARVEST OF TEARS OR
A HARVEST OF JOY?

On The Warpath With The Salvation Crusaders

The Field Secretary and the Editor Put in a Strenuous Week-End With the Crew of the Cavalry Fort at Wawanesa—On the Street and in Crowded Church Buildings the Gospel is Proclaimed in Music, Song and Testimony—"This Is Just What We Want" Is the Expressed Opinion of Many—Some Incidents Which Show How the Venture Is Proceeding

SITUATED in a pretty little Southern Manitoba valley through which the Souris River winds in "S" shaped form, is the town of Wawanesa. To reach it from Winnipeg necessitates a day's train journey on a branch line which winds through a rich farming country where it is a delight at this time of the year to

typical of the many they have fought since the campaign started. We were particularly impressed with the eagerness of the people to hear Salvation truths proclaimed, as manifested by the fact that hundreds came in their autos from the farms of the surrounding countryside. The scene on Sunday night was especially impressive. The sidewalk was black with the townspeople while the street was packed with autos, each one of which was crowded to capacity with passengers. Over four hundred people were present at that service on the street and all of them stayed to the very end. They reverently joined in singing the Salvation songs, the silence was intense as they listened to the various addresses, one could have heard the proverbial pin drop, and they so evidently appreciated the musical numbers and the solos that one could almost feel the spirit of goodwill in the atmosphere. When it came to the collection they literally showered money on the boys in red and blue.



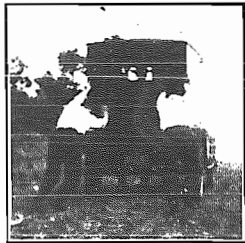
Mr. W. S. Peters, Mayor of Wawanesa for the past nine years. A warm friend of The Army.

behold the vast fields of stooked grain and to watch the threshers at work.

This was the journey which Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, accompanied by the Editor, took last weekend, their object being to reinforce the Salvation Crusaders, who for several weeks past have been touring with the Cavalry Fort from place to place in rural Manitoba, preaching the Gospel to the prairie folk wherever they could gather a crowd.

Enjoying a Dip

Arriving at Wawanesa shortly after four in the afternoon we set out to find the "boys" whom a resident assured us had driven down the main street half an hour previously. We located them in a pretty little grove by the river's bank, being guided thither by the sounds of splashing about and merry shouts, which signified that the Crusaders were enjoying a dip after their long, hot, and dusty ride from Wellwood, forty-five miles distant. There were four of them and we speedily made their acquaintance. Ensign Fred Mundy, who is in charge, is a warm-hearted and enthusiastic young officer, his whole soul being in his work which he considers affords him the finest opportunity he has ever had of reaching people with the Salvation message. Captain Fugelsang is also greatly impressed with the magnificent scope such work affords of cheering, blessing and saving the people of the outlying districts. Lieutenant Tobin and Lieutenant Johnsrude are active and willing helpers, in to do the best that in them lies to help extend God's Kingdom. As a combination, the four are a powerful force for righteousness. They are all musical, cornets, mandolin and guitar being brought into use, they sing together with excellent effect, and their speaking is of that definite character which carries conviction to the hearers. Guided and inspired by the Holy Ghost they form a most effective "flying column," to use a military term, and undoubtedly do much damage to the enemy, though the rapidity of their movement deprives them of the satisfaction of seeing all the results of their labors that they would wish. Such are some of the impressions gathered during the weekend spent in the company of these ardent young Crusaders.



The Crusaders have to push the car up a steep grade occasionally.

Beyond doubt there is a feeling of warm affection for The Army amongst the rural inhabitants of Manitoba. "Oh, I wish you could come every week," said one lady to Ensign Mundy. "This is just what we want." And such expressions he hears wherever he goes from business men, farmers, old folks and young people, in fact all sections of the community like The Salvation Army.

One of The Army's warmest friends in Wawanesa is Mayor W. S. Peters, whose cordial reception of the Crusaders and the visiting Officers, added to his generous hospitality, will remain as a pleasant memory of the campaign for many days to come.

Another warm friend is Mr. Rutledge, the Superintendent of the Union Sunday School, through whose good offices the church was thrown open to the Crusaders and they were invited to conduct the evening service. The building was packed for the occasion and the message of Colonel Taylor on "Christian Service" was listened to with eagerness, and one felt that every word was telling as he urged his hearers to show the sincerity of their religious profession by being constantly busy in doing something for the spiritual and temporal benefit of their neighbors. Very finely the Colonel described the manifold activities of The Salvation Army on the mission field and in Canada, pressing home the truth that all this was the outcome of the consecration of our glorified Founder. His address manifested a deep impression on the audience and many expressed themselves as having caught a new view of Christian service.

A visit was paid to Chesley, some seven miles away, in the afternoon, where a very impressive service was held, at the close of which one young man came forward to seek Salvation.

Previous to the night service the Crusaders, perched on the top of their hurricanette, rode the town lustily blowing their cornets, the Editor be-



Sighting a town in the distance—the place of attack.

ing pressed into service to beat the drum. And the drum said "Come" as evidenced by a crowded meeting.

Ensign Mundy is full of incidents regarding the tour and has many in-

teresting stories to relate of happenings by the way. The day before, for instance, whilst driving along a bumpy prairie trail one of the back wheels broke. They were a mile and a half from the nearest town house, which happened to be on the other side of the Assiniboine River. By dint of much shoving they attracted the attention of the farmer, who very kindly ferried them: over the river, thus enabling them to telephone to Brandon for a new wheel.

Expressions of Delight

At Alexander the afternoon was spent in visitation and "War Cry" selling, and many were the expressions of delight at the fact that The Army had come to hold meetings.

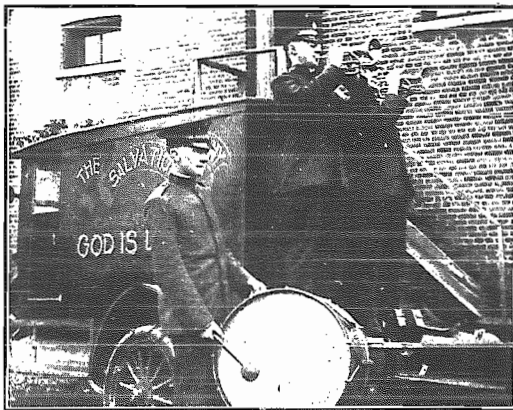
On Lake Argus among the outstanding meetings of the Crusaders. Sitting directly in front of the platform attached to the car were a number of men. They were of different callings in life. There sat a young man a bank clerk; by his side sat the owner of the picture show; a cripple hobbled down the street and took his place with the crowd. When the Ensign lined out the old hymn "Nearer my God to Thee," from the throats of would-be singers came a hurrahe of gladness, unbecomingly to the ear of one with love for harmony, but what could one do but encourage them to greater endeavor? Again and again, verse after verse, enjoying themselves to the full, they sang in a manner good to witness, and although the crowd was in every respect painful to listen to, yet to see them sing and notice that the song was having its effect upon their hearts, was more than a recompense for the suffering of such discord. Two women volunteered to sing a duet, and the crowd joined heartily in the chorus. The children had their turn and displayed to the crowd that for noise they cannot be beaten.

A splendid meeting was also held at Griswold, where a fine crowd of young people rendered great assistance with their singing, and many were the expressions of delight that The Army had come, and several asked for a return visit as soon as possible.

Week-end at Carberry

The previous weekend meetings were held at Carberry. With the crowded streets that can always be found in a Western town on Saturday night the Crusaders were afforded a great welcome. For a considerable time in song, music, and testimony the Gospel message was conveyed to the hearts of the people. On Sunday afternoon, accompanied by Brother Fallis, an old time Salvationist, the Crusaders travelled to Douglas and held an Open-Air on the main street, much to the delight of the listeners. The night meeting was held in the Orange Hall where a splendid crowd gathered for the service.

And so the tale might be lengthened out. We must mention, however, that when at Ninette the Crusaders visited all the patients in the Sanatorium and distributed "War Cry." Many are the lonely and footsore wayfarers who are given a lift by the way, and, incidentally, a word of advice regarding their soul's welfare. Thus the Crusaders go on their way, often through miles of muddy roads and pouring rain, often through clouds of dust and o'er rugged and little trod prairie trails, carrying blessing and Salvation to isolated farmers and to the people of the small towns and villages. God bless the Crusaders. In concluding this report it might be of interest to mention that not the least exciting happening of the weekend, for the visitors at any rate, was a thirty mile dash across a prairie trail at midnight in order to catch at Brandon an early morning train for Winnipeg.



THE CRUSADERS IN ACTION.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder General William Booth
317-219 Cecil Street, Bramwell Booth
London, England.

International Headquarters,
Territorial Commander,

Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-219 Cecil Street,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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General Order

Harvest Festivals

Staff and Field Officers are re-
quested to observe that the Har-
vest Festival Celebrations are to
be held in every Corps through-
out Canada West between Sep-
tember 1st and 30th inclusive.

The dates upon which Corps
conduct their Harvest Festivals
will be decided by the Divisional
Commanders.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Rally Day

THIS will be observed through-
out the Territory on Sunday,
September 16th.

Officers and Young People's
Sergt.-Majors are requested to
make a special note of this.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS:—

To be Captain:
Pro-Captain Albert Gardner, Innis-
fail, Alberta.

To be Lieutenant:
Pro-Lieut. Alma Willis, Wetaski-
win, Alberta.

Pro-Lieut. Elsie Yarlott, Biggar,
Sask.

Pro-Lieut. Carl Ridberg, Innisfail,
Alberta.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Thanks for Harvest Blessing

IT is a cause for gratitude to God
that the crops throughout the West
this year are, in general, good. True
there have been losses in some parts
due to rust, saw-fly, hail and frosts,
but on the whole there has been a
good yield and the result will doubt-
less be soon manifest in quickened
business activities.

Let us not forget that we owe this
prosperity to the blessing of God.
Men may plough and sow, cultivate
the ground, and make every effort to
secure good crops, but they owe to
God the skill and power to do these
things, and are completely dependent
on Him for the sunshine and rain.

So we would say with the Psalmist,
"Oh, that men would praise the Lord
for His goodness and for His wonder-
ful works to the children of men . . .
He turneth . . . a fruitful land into
barrenness for the wickedness of them
that dwell therein. He turneth dry
ground into water-springs, and there
He maketh the hungry to dwell, that
they may prepare a city for habita-
tion, and sow the fields and plant
vineyards which may yield fruits."

Has not this been remarkably so in

Canada? Have not large and prosper-
ous cities been built and land made
into good farms over the vast areas
that less than a hundred years ago
were nothing but a waste wilderness?

For a continuance of His mercies
let all Christian people earnestly pray,
for the prayers of the righteous have
much more to do with the prosperity
of a land than most people think.

Offerings to The Lord

IT is meet at this season of the year
to show our gratitude to God by
bringing offerings to Him for the fur-
therance of His work.

Far away back in the dark ages,
when men were dimly seeking after
God, if perchance they might find
Him, they brought of their best at
harvest time to show their gratitude
to the unknown Power whose kindly
hand had guided the revolving sea-
sons, and had graciously blest the
labors of the toilers on the land. The
Mosaic law enjoined upon the Israelite
the duty of giving tithes and offerings;
our Lord came not to destroy the
law, but to fulfil it. Right down
from the dawning of history to the
present day, when The Army celebra-
tes its annual Harvest Festival, offerings
to the Highest have been enjoined,
encouraged, and approved by
God and man.

Rich indeed, and with historic and
religious association, does this Festi-
val come to us. In the 23rd chapter
of Exodus we read, "Thou shalt keep
the feast of unleavened bread . . . and
the feast of the harvest, the first-
fruits of thy labors, which thou hast
sown in the field, and the feast of in-
gathering which is the end of the year
when thou hast gathered in thy
labors out of the field."

In addition to the tithes, the Is-
raelites were commanded to give lib-
erally at certain seasons, the chiefest
being the Harvest Festival—to use a
modern phrase.

They were enjoined to "give" in
various ways, and if only all the
Lord's people would emulate their
example in these days, there would
be a wonderful advance of the war
against sin and misery.

Strengthening Friendship

THOSE of our readers who are per-
using the series of Historical
Sketches which we are publishing on
our magazine page will be interested
to hear of the recent visit to Winni-
peg of two hundred visitors from the
United States, members of the Red
River Valley Improvement Associa-
tion.

The Association, which is composed
of farmers and business men from the
American side of the Red River val-
ley, makes a tour every year, but this
is the first time its members have
elected to come across the border.

Their tour this year is more than
usually interesting because it is in
commemoration of the one hundredth
anniversary of the "discovery" of the
Red River valley by Major Stephen
Long.

Such visits as this help to strength-
en the feelings of friendliness between
the United States and Canada. As the
President of the Association puts it:
"There are many things on which, as
neighbors, we can labor in co-opera-
tion, and profit by our joint experi-
ence."

What an object lesson to the whole
world is the fact of two great peo-
ples dwelling side by side for over a
hundred years in peace and harmony,
depending not on guns or warships
for a settlement of differences, but
on peaceable and sensible arbitration
and recognizing that co-operation for
mutual benefit is much better than
bitter national jealousy and an at-
titude of hostility towards each other.
If the nations of Europe would only
learn that lesson the world would be
much better, and safer for humanity.

The Laborers Are Few

"Oh, who will help us to garner in
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?"

IT was the full corn-time. Gold everywhere—gold on the land,
gold in the sky. The essence of past sunshine, stored up in
the golden harvest, waited for the reapers. Many were the cities
of Galilee, many more its villages. And everywhere there passed
One whose footsteps might be traced by golden words and golden
deeds.

Following in His wake came eager, suffering crowds. Nets
and fishing-boats were left, the sheep upon the mountain-side,
the herd in the field, vineyards and fields were deserted while
fishermen, shepherds, herdsmen, vine-dressers and husbandmen
pressed after Him. The houses, too, were tenanted, while
parents thronged upon Him with their children, anxious to ob-
tain from Him that which neither priest, Levite, scribe nor Phari-
see could bestow.

Sank By The Wayside

Dusty were the roads and scorching the rays of the sun.
Footsore and weary, first one and then another had fallen out of
the long procession. Then, overcome by hunger and weariness,
the crowd sank down exhausted by the wayside. The pitying heart
of Jesus was filled with compassion for the drooping, scattered
crowd—ripe corn for the reapers who did not come! Then said
the Master: "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few.
Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He will send
forth laborers" (Matt. 9: 35-38). His disciples saw the fields of
waving corn, and understood that if through lack of reapers the
golden sheaves were not safely stored before the waning of the
harvest moon disaster and possibly famine would result. The
Master saw another and a greater harvest field, of which the
scene before Him was but a type—myriads of needy souls—an
immense harvest to be reaped in the ages yet unborn, and safely
garnered by willing reapers for the heavenly store-house, or left
to the corrupting influence of sin and ignorance.

Reapers! reapers! reapers! That was to be the burden of
the disciples' prayer. And not many days afterward the Master
began to answer the prayer He had inspired. Calling to Him the
twelve, He first equipped and then sent them forth into the
world's great harvest field.

Saw No Harvest

The Scribes and Pharisees saw no harvest in that fainting
multitude. They had no interest in the scattered individuals
along the Galilean roads; therefore, the Lord of the harvest chose
as reapers those humble disciples who hung upon His words, eager
to understand and do His bidding.

The reproach of the Master's words still rings in our ears
to-day. Scribes and Pharisees everywhere, but of "laborers" very
few.

If the cry has reached you, delay not to obey.

Men and women—aye, and little children—suffer as individ-
uals, not in crowds. The successful reaper is the reaper with the
helpful spirit, whose eyes have been opened to see a possible har-
vest in hedgerow and corner, as well as in the open field.

In our harvest-fields to-day the machine called the reaper
counts for much, but the men and women who come behind and
lift for binding into sheaves the golden corn cannot be dispensed
with.

We often hear it said of the suffering and the misery which
surround us that the problem is past finding out. This much we
know. Back of it all a harvest awaits the reapers who have eyes
to see, as the Master saw—for every evil a possible good, for
every defeat a victory.

There's Joy in Service

There is no joy to compare with the joy of harvest. But of
this joy no man may taste until he has reaped in just that part
of the great harvest-field where the Lord of the harvest has
placed him. Are you ambitious for large opportunities? Then
make the most of the small. Cease rather to measure your task
by your own standard of great and small. Until you have done
that you will never be as useful as you might be—nor as happy.

God's biddings are always enablings. If Peter had gone into
the harvest-field without first having learned to call nothing com-
mon or unclean, he would doubtless have labored zealously ac-
cording to his nature; but his work would have fallen far short
of what it was. There is a harvest that calls for your reaping.
It may be in the open field, where the sheaves are many, or it
may be some ears that want gleaning which the reapers have
overlooked.

From city and village, from garret and slum, wherever the
trail of the serpent is found, there a golden harvest lies trampled
and ready to perish. And all the while stands the Lord of the
harvest, waiting to bestow the gift for each reaper's task.

Many are called, but few are chosen, because few are willing
to pay the price and claim the necessary gifts.

Soul-saving should be always in
season--it is in The Salvation Army.
—The Founder.

Chief Secretary's Notes

Annual Congresses

As announced in a recent issue of the "War Cry", the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Higgins, will be present to conduct the series of meetings in Winnipeg, supported by Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder and Staff.

The Congress will commence on October 19th and will continue until October 24th, inclusive.

A large theatre will be taken for the Sunday. All Officers east of the Rocky Mountains to Port Arthur, Ontario, will assemble at Winnipeg.

The Congress for British Columbia and Alaska will be conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder and Staff, at Vancouver, commencing on Nov. 3rd to Nov. 7th, inclusive.

Pray for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit.

"The Salvation Crusaders"

The Officers with the "Cavalry Fort" are doing good work. The reports which reach us from time to time are most cheering and inspiring. To know that by means of the Motor Van they are able to reach people in the outlying districts, who seldom, if ever, come within the reach of Salvation Army Meetings, is very gratifying indeed.

The Field Secretary joined forces with "The Salvation Crusaders" this weekend and reports victorious campaigns. We shall doubtless hear more of their fights and victories before frost and snow come to hinder the progress of the "Cavalry Fort."

Indian Congress

The following telegram has just been received from Staff-Capt. Jaynes, the Divisional Commander of Northern British Columbia and Alaska Division:

"The Annual Congress held at Port Eslington, B. C., with our Indian Comrades, has been a splendid success in every way, the largest ever held in Northern British Columbia. Delegates were in from ten different Corps. Eleven hundred people attended the meetings. Very large Open-Airs were held. Sixty-two penitents."

"The Commissioner's absence on account of ill-health was deeply regretted. Special reference was made to our Territorial Leader, and prayer for his speedy restoration offered."

"Lieut.-Colonel McLean, as the Commissioner's representative at the Congress, gave helpful and inspiring addresses, and our Native Comrades pulled undying loyalty to the Flag. Full report later."

Promotions

We have pleasure in announcing that the Commissioner has been pleased to promote Staff-Captain Charles Allen, in charge of our Men's Social operations in Winnipeg, to the rank of Major. All our readers will join in hearty congratulations to Major and Mrs. Allen. This honor has been less than thirty-five years' service as an Officer and is one of our oldest Officers in the Dominion.

We are also pleased to say that Adjutant Onke, of the Subscriber's Department, has added another star, and will be known as Staff-Captain Onke. This will be also pleasing information to our readers, who will tender their best wishes to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Onke.

We are glad to learn that Ensign Scott of the Calgary Rescue Home is well on the way to recovery, after a very serious operation. We are hoping that with rest the Ensign will fully recover her wonted health and strength and be able to carry on her work in the same efficient way as in the past. Continue to pray for the Ensign that God will bless and strengthen her.

The Chief Secretary

Presides at Welcome and Installation of New Editor and New Men's Side Officer for Training College, at the Winnipeg Citadel—Mrs. Brigadier Potter says farewell

FAREWELLS are never very joyous gatherings, especially when they involve the parting of an Officer of the calibre of Mrs. Brigadier Potter, who has so nobly served the West for a period of six years. However, this severance was happily ameliorated by reinforcements in the shape of four new Officers, and their children, namely, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Church and Ensign and Mrs. Steele, all recently from the Eastern Territory.

The Chief Secretary, supported by Mrs. Morris and the Field Secretary, took charge of this dual gathering which was crowded with interesting speeches and also items rendered by vocalists, the Citadel Band and the Songster Brigade.

God's good blessing was asked upon the one who was leaving, and also upon those who were taking up their new work, by Mrs. Colonel Taylor and Staff-Captain Babkirk.

Lieut.-Colonel Morris, who was the recipient of a hearty greeting from the crowd present, informed the audience that he regretted much the absence of the Commissioner on this occasion, and added for a hearty welcome to be given the new arrivals to the West. This was done in no

of welcome to the newcomers, in whose work he said the whole Territory would be in a very real sense interested and also affected.

Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, the announcement of whose appointment as Property and Candidates' Secretary was received with much enthusiasm, gave a vigorous speech when called upon by the Chief Secretary for a word on behalf of the Territory. Being well acquainted with Ensign and Mrs. Steele, who were Cadets under him in Toronto, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Church whom he has had the pleasure of knowing for many years, he was able to give a good testimony to their abilities and good qualities.

Two items which came with much blessing to the congregation were the well-rendered solos of Captains Hodder and Irwin, the chorus of the latter song, "Oh, how the telegrapher," being sung by the audience at several times.

Ensign Steele, the new Side Officer for the Training Garrison, like his wife, is no stranger to the West, having originally come out of Moose Jaw where he was a Soldier. His decisions were realized, he said, in his new appointment, and in the country, where his heart and eyes frequently

Pray, Work, and Win Campaign

This Campaign will be inaugurated on October 1st and will continue for six months, until March 31st.

THE OBJECTIVE IS A 25% INCREASE ALL ROUND

Let every Officer, Local Officer and Soldier resolve to do their utmost to make the Campaign a success.

PRAY for the Campaign; WORK hard to save souls and make Soldiers, and by God's help we shall WIN.

uncertain manner.

Referring to the departure of Mrs. Brigadier Potter, the Colonel paid a high tribute to her faithfulness and excellent spirit, and much regretted the necessity which occasioned her departure from the Western Territory. Her services had been much appreciated and she herself would be much missed.

The 103rd Psalm, most fittingly chosen for the gathering, was then read by Mrs. Morris, after which the Citadel Band was called upon to render a March. This, accompanied by the militant clash of the cymbals and the sprightly tap of the drum, was acceptably received. The Band, it might be mentioned, is in excellent shape and is making its annual tour into the States.

Mrs. Ensign Steele told the audience that her first appointment after being commissioned as Lieutenant Bobbitt was at the St. James' Corps. She noted with pleasure many familiar faces and thanked God for the opportunity of meeting with and laboring among old comrades once again.

Speaking for the Territory, Lieut.-Colonel Taylor made a worthy reference to the farewell of Mrs. Potter, commending the splendid work done by her in connection with one of the Corps, and apart from her other duties. The Colonel also spoke words

turned, he meant to give God his best service.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Church gave words of gratefulness for the welcome which the West has given to herself and the Staff-Captain, and in a quiet but earnest talk gained the good-will of her listeners. Mrs. Church, it is interesting to note, was converted when a child.

The announcement that Captain Swetson had received farewell orders for China caused a stir among the audience, but when it was understood that he would be spending a Sunday in Winnipeg on his return from the East much pleasure was evinced.

Canada West's new Editor evidenced by his racy speech that he could not only edit a "War Cry" but that he could hold and interest an audience. His original and humorous reply to the welcome was much enjoyed by the listening crowd.

A heart-felt farewell address was given by Mrs. Brigadier Potter, who, after Brigadier Goodwin had spoken of the blessing which she had been told of God's wonderful dealing with her during the six years of her stay in the West.

The Brigadier's words, spoken from the depths of her feelings, mellowed every heart, and the consecration song lined out by the Chief Secretary in a strong proved a most fitting conclusion to the gathering.—W. P.

Garden Party

Is Given by Winnipeg H Corps on Historic Spot—The Chief Secretary Acts as Chairman for Musical Program Given by Citadel Band

On a very historic spot in North Winnipeg a garden party was held by the No. H Corps on Friday, Aug. 17, the Citadel Band rendering a musical program in connection therewith. The spot referred to was once the scene of sanguinary encounters when Governor Stoughton and twenty of his men were killed by hostile half-breeds.

A monument to their memory now stands near Seven Oaks Avenue and Main St.

Right there is the residence of Sheriff Inkster, one of The Army's warmest friends in the north end of the city. When his permission was sought by The Army to hold a garden party on his spacious lawn he readily consented, expressing himself as pleased at being able to help The Army in any way.

The grounds were decorated with strings of electric lights, stalls were erected for the display of goods, and chairs provided for the guests. One stall, in charge of Lieut. Cowan, was filled with articles made by the girls in Kildonan Home. Mrs. Captain Collier and Sister Mrs. Bowring looked after the serving of tea and cake, while Captain Irwin and Mrs. Adj. Clark were kept busy supplying ice cream and cold drinks.

It was a bright, happy social gathering attended by a good crowd, who enjoyed the splendid program given by the Band and freely patronized the various stalls.

The Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Morris, opened the proceedings by requesting all the people to sing "Crown Him Lord of all," after which he briefly explained the object of the event and made everyone feel at home by his appropriate remarks. The blessing of God was asked by Adjutant Clarke.

Across the way a noisy circus was going full blast, and under the trees on the lawn the mosquitoes were very persistent in their attentions, but in spite of such distractions everyone seemed to have a very happy time and, judging from the beaming countenance of Captain Bram Collier, the Corps Officer, there was quite up to expectations, financially and otherwise.

A Happy Experience

"I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth."—Ps. xxxiv. 1.

Praise the Lord: for He is glorious. Never will He be forgotten. God hath made His saints victorious, Sin and death shall not prevail.

A happy religion is an attractive one. The bulk of the people around us are unsatisfied and unhappy if not positively miserable. Nothing impresses them like the appearance of a glad and happy spirit in others. When they see it, they are apt to ask for the secret of the gladness, and wonder whether they could find the same themselves.

All genuine Salvation results in happiness and joy in the Lord. This is the experience of all truly converted souls. The first feeling of the newborn child of God is to sing or shout the praises of his Saviour. Who is there that has not, at such times, felt heart and soul in harmony with the poet: "What when he sings?"

"I'll praise my Maker while I breath And when my voice is lost in death Praise shall my nobler powers, 26. Thus of praise shall never be lost, While life I thought, or being had, Or immortality endures."

The Founder.

God Wants Men and Women who will go in to win.—The Army Mother.

We are sorry to report that Lieutenant Fidler continues to be critically ill at the Prince George Hospital, Winnipeg. Pray for her, Mrs. Commissioner Holder visited the Lieutenant on Thursday, August 23rd.

MAGAZINE PAGE 3

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

A Spring From a Tree

A Swiss farmer has found a water supply in the strangest of places; it came out of a tree trunk.

Suddenly a little water was seen to trickle from a crevice in the trunk, and the stream not only continued without cessation, but increased in volume.

Day after day this went on, and the farmer, finding that it seemed likely to continue, treated the tree as if it were a rock or a pump, and built a trough on the ground beneath the crack from which the water oozed.

The water continues to pour out, and all the cattle on the farm are watered at the trough, and the fluid is used for many other purposes. It is cool, clear, and wholesome, and its origin is a mystery. The tree lives and thrives as usual.

Scientists can give no definite explanation, but they think the roots have pierced a subterranean stream.

Ants Have Keen Sense of Smell

Ants are said to be both blind and deaf, but none is known to be destitute of the sense of smell. The olfactory organs are little sensitive pits in the antennae. It is evidently by means of their sense of smell that ants recognize the members of their own nest, and those of other species which they treat as enemies, says the "Detroit News."

However, certain species of ants are evidently not deaf, because they are capable of producing sounds which must be heard by others of their own kind. One species has a file-like sound-producing apparatus on the abdominal segment. Another ant of this group is provided with a stridulating file, and in another ant there is a stridulating organ consisting of a band of very fine raised lines on the second segment behind the node. Other ants tap on the surface of a leaf with their heads, producing a sound audible to human ears, as does another species by scraping the end of its abdomen on the dry leaves of its nest.

SMALLEST SEAPLANE

The smallest seaplane in the world was recently tested out by the United States Navy.

The plane weighs approximately 1,000 pounds, including its sixty horse-power engine, and can be knocked down into small units, stowed away on a submarine, and then assembled again ready for flight within a few minutes.

When assembled the plane could be put in an ordinary living room. It is 18 feet between wing tips.

COAL SUPPLY LARGE

The coal resources of the United States will last 6,033 years at the present rate of consumption, according to statistics given by the Coal Trade Journal, which estimates the total metric tons at 3,535,303,000,000. These figures do not include vast fields in Alaska.

AGRICULTURAL WORKERS

Fully one-half of the workers of the world are now engaged in agriculture. Department of Agriculture experts say. In India 72 per cent. of the workers are in agricultural pursuits—71,000,000 males and 34,000,000 females.

THE WORLD'S RAILWAYS

There are now over three-quarters of a million miles of railways in the world, nearly half of these being in America, and only thirty per cent. in Europe.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES

GLIMPSES AT PAST HAPPENINGS IN WESTERN CANADA

No. IV.—The Colonists Are Driven Out

ANOTHER party of Colonists arrived at the little Settlement on the Red River in the summer of 1813. MacDonnell welcomed them warmly, giving to each two Indian ponies, one hundred acres of land, ammunition and firearms. They had no implements to till the soil however, and the men had perforce to go hunting buffaloes, whilst their wives and families remained in the Colony Buildings. But settlers do not make good hunters and they would undoubtedly have perished of starvation that winter had it not been for the aid of the plainsmen of the rival fur company. To their everlasting credit they did all in their power to help the new settlers, the claims of humanity triumphing over their personal animosities and jealousies.

Lord Selkirk now committed a grave blunder, one which led to the collapse of his great scheme. He issued orders that all intruders on his vast domain must be treated as poachers, believing that he had the same right to exclude hunters from the fenceless prairies as to order poachers from his Scottish estates.

An order was issued by MacDonnell forbidding anyone taking provisions, dried meat, or food of any sort by land or water from Assiniboia, except what might be needed for travelling, and this only by license. This meant that all hunting in the region would be stopped.

The order was ignored by the Nor' Westers, and very soon clashes between the two companies began to take place. An armed party of Hudson's Bay men seized the pemmican stores of a party of Nor' Westers. Another party broke into the fort at Souris and seized all the provisions they could lay their hands on.

The Nor' Westers were then commanded by MacDonnell to remove all their posts from Assiniboia within six months, threatening in the case of non compliance to raze all their buildings to the ground.

Under these circumstances the Nor' Westers determined on a cunning policy of bribery and intimidation. All that winter dances were given at the Nor' Westers' fort at the Forks, and the Colonists were invited to take part. Duncan Cameron, who was in charge of the fort, and spoke Gaelic, thus won a number of the Colonists over to his side and persuaded them to bring their cannon and muskets into the fort. He then spread tales among them of an impending attack from Indians, and had musketry fired at night to frighten them. The ruse succeeded well and the Colonists appealed to Cameron for protection. He offered to convey all who wished to leave to Eastern Canada, free of cost. One hundred and forty people went bodily over to the Nor' Westers. Then Cameron sent to arrest MacDonnell for plundering the Nor' Westers' pemmican. Some firing of cannon and musketry resulted and several people were wounded. The Colonists begged MacDonnell to give himself up and thus save them all from massacre. MacDonnell surrendered and was taken to Montreal for trial.

The remnant of the colony was then subjected to terrorization by the Nor' Westers. Cabins and hay racks were burned nightly and in terror of their lives the people abandoned everything and, launching on the Red River, fled for Lake Winnipeg. Their homes were plundered and then burned to the ground and soon there was no vestige left of Lord Selkirk's colony but ruined homes and trampled fields.

The fugitive settlers camped on the east side of Lake Winnipeg waiting for help from the north. But it came unexpectedly from another direction. One morning in August a hundred canoes came sweeping up the lake flying the Hudson's Bay flag. In them were two hundred voyageurs bound for Athabasca. They brought good news which somewhat restored the courage of the unfortunate Colonists. Lord Selkirk was coming to Red

River next year, a new governor had been appointed and one hundred and sixty more Colonists were coming with him.

The Colonists were encouraged to return to their settlement under the courageous leadership of Colin Robertson and when Duncan Cameron returned from Montreal he was surprised to find the colony flourishing again. He was further surprised by being dragged from his horse one night, beaten and dragged a prisoner before Robertson, who told him he would be held as a hostage till all the Colonists' cannon and muskets had been returned. They were at once brought back and Cameron was released breathing vengeance.

(To be continued)

Totem Poles in Alaska

The study of totem poles in Alaska undertaken by Professor Waterman of the Smithsonian Institution, has revealed that each pole represents the grounds on which its owner claims fame, either for himself or for his family before him. It is a kind of sculptured hieroglyphic history. It seems, however, as if the Indians are forgetting their art; and so the preservation of some of the best specimens is regarded as important.

B. C. Population

Greater Vancouver has a population of 250,534, latest figures show. There are 2,425 separate and distinct cities, towns, villages and settlements in British Columbia. Victoria's population is given as 66,144; Nanaimo, 19,000; Kamloops, 5,000; New Westminster, 19,000; North Vancouver, 9,000; Revelstoke, 3,500; Vernon, 4,500; Trail, 4,500; Chilliwack, 2,000; Cranbrook, 3,000; Fernie, 4,700; Powell River, 2,000; Prince Rupert, 6,000; Rossland, 2,000, and Kelowna, 3,000.

UTILIZATION OF STRAW

The possibilities of the development of a method by which straw and other waste on farms may be used in the making of paper are to be investigated in Canada by Sir Frederick Becker, noted British paper manufacturer who will spend two months in the Dominion.



Ready for the flow of wheat from the harvest in the West—a photo taken at Canadian National Yards, Winnipeg



A story showing the fateful consequences of resisting the Holy Spirit's Call to Service

By S. A. Kirkspen

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS
Four young people were on their way to church in a Nova Scotia town one Sunday evening when their attention was arrested by a Salvation Army Open-Air Meeting. The burning message of the Officer profoundly affected Will Parker, and only son of well-to-do parents, and he spoke up in defence of The Army when the others ridiculed it. After church that night he went to The Army Hall where he made a public decision to follow Christ by going forward to the Penitents-Forn.

CHAPTER IV

BREAKING THE NEWS

WILL PARKER walked homewards that night with a deep peace in his soul such as he had never known before. The words of Jesus, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you," seemed to him to bear a new significance since he had knelt at The Army penitents-forn.

"Not as the world giveth," he repeated to himself, as he walked along, meditating over the words. "Does the world give peace, then? I suppose it does in a certain sense. I was quite satisfied with the world until this sudden awakening came to me, and I know that my worldly associates are just as satisfied as I was. But then that is because they are all comfortably well to do in this world. I wonder if their peace would last if financial reverses overtook them? I don't think it would; their peace depends on their circumstances. How different is the peace of God; truly it passes all understanding, for I have known those who possessed it to pass through some of the greatest trials and sorrows that could come to a human heart, and yet they kept on praising God, and bearing joyful testimony to His saving grace. If they had been worldlings their peace would soon have fled under such a test, and they would have gone around grumbling and growling at everybody and blaming God for their misfortunes. Well, thank God, I have an experimental knowledge of the peace of God now. I feel like shouting, Hallelujah! I suppose my outward peace will vanish now, however. Wonder what the Gun- nor will say when he learns that I have Joined the Salvies, as they say around here?"

Entered Very Quietly

By this time Will had reached his home. He entered very quietly and proceeded to the sitting room, where he knew his parents would be awaiting him.

"Why, Will, where have you been?" said his mother, as he entered the room. "This is the first time for years that you have failed to accompany us home on Sunday night. Something unusual must surely have happened."

"There was somebody else who usually accompanies us part of the way home, failed to do so tonight," said Mr. Parker. "I suppose you have been for a quiet walk together, to-night, eh? Well I don't blame you, my boy, you must make hay while the sun shines."

"Young people generally prefer the moonlight, my dear," corrected Mrs. Parker.

"Yes, and instead of making hay, they make love, I suppose," said her husband. "Well, well, it's the way of the world, my dear, and I suppose William is bound to fall into the same trap that I did."

"Mr. Parker!"
The sharp, interrogatory tone of his wife made the old gentleman realize that he had made an unfortunate mistake somehow or other, and he hastened to correct himself.

"Er—that is to say, my dear, I mean that William is sure to succumb sooner or later to the charms of some admirable young lady such as you were when we first met. You

pression to that evening. Unless she would come his way they must separate, for it was plain that two could not walk together unless they were agreed as regards the most important things in life. All these thoughts rapidly passed through the mind of the young man as he stood before his parents. His father's question aroused him, and he realized that he must either prevaricate or tell the straight truth. He felt ashamed that even a suggestion to do the former had ever crossed his mind, for he had always been a conscientious and truthful lad, and had never had any secrets from his parents. It was the first intima-

moment. "Peace," he repeated.

"Why, William, I am surprised," said his father. "I thought you had obtained that long ago, and were making satisfactory progress in spiritual matters. Only the other day our good pastor was congratulating us on the excellent way we had brought you up. He said that it must give us great satisfaction to note the interest you take in church affairs. Now you tell us that you have gone to The Salvation Army in order to find the 'Peace of God,' as you say."

"It is too ridiculous for anything, William," said Mrs. Parker; "whatever will our neighbors say when they hear of it? I feel perfectly mortified. I am sure I shall be ashamed to go out visiting for at least a month."

"I think, William, you might have had more consideration for your reputation, and for your mother's feelings and mine than to have done such a thing as you have done tonight," said Mr. Parker. "I feel ashamed of you."

Hopes He Won't Join

"I hope you do not intend to join those dreadful people, William," said his mother. "What you have done already is bad enough. I think I should die of mortification if I saw you beating a drum at the street corner and screeching at the top of your voice to the passers-by."

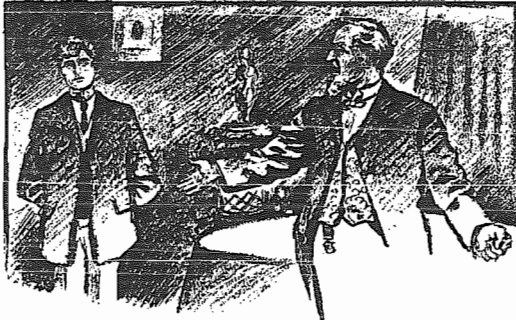
William had expected a storm of wrath and had made up his mind to keep perfectly calm and unmoved no matter what his parents might say to him. He replied calmly, therefore. "I am in God's hands, mother, whatever He leads me to do I shall do."

"And do you think God led you to make a fool of yourself, to expose your parents to the ridicule of the whole county, and seriously injure our business interests, to—?"

The old gentleman was getting furious, and there is no knowing what more he might have said had not his wife interferred.

"Perhaps William will think differently of the meaning," she said. "Let us drop this unpleasant discussion for tonight. It is getting late."

(To be continued)



"I feel ashamed of you," said his father.

remember the beautiful walks we used to have along the beach, then, don't you, Annie?"

"Indeed I do, William," said the now mollified lady. "I often say they were the sweetest days of my life, but then I think sometimes that in reality they were not half so sweet as the present days, for when I compare my love for you now, with what it was then, it seems to me that I loved you not."

For answer, Mr. Parker slipped his arm around his wife and kissed her. "We are lovers yet, you see, William, my boy," he said to his stalwart son, "but now, tell us where you have been all this while!"

Up to this time William had had no chance of answering for himself. He had stood somewhat nervously by the table, whilst his parents were passing their pleasant little banding- with each other, and all the while the tempter was whispering that he had better not tell them of the step he had taken that night. The view his parents took of his absence did not surprise him, for he knew it was their wish that he should marry Mabel, and what could be more natural for them to suppose than that the two young people had gone off together, when they missed them both after the church service. Where had Mabel gone, though, was the question uppermost in his mind. Had an awakening come to her, too? He devoutly wished so, for he clearly saw that it would be impossible for him to continue on terms of close intimacy with her, whilst she governed her life by such principles as she had given ex-

pression he received that he had now commenced a desperate fight with the powers of darkness. In a moment he gained the victory, and pushing away the evil suggestion, he said:

"My dear father and mother, I have not been courting, as you suppose, but I have done tonight, what even I, myself, would have been surprised at, had anyone told me a few hours ago, that I should take such a step." He then related to his astonished parents, the story of his conviction and conversion.

An Ominous Silence

They listened in silence, at times exchanging startled glances as their son drew home some pointed truths to their hearts. When he had finished his story, Mrs. Parker quietly remarked, "My boy, I am glad that you have taken Christ as your Saviour, but why did you need to go to such a place as The Salvation Army Hall, and make such a public exhibition of yourself. Could you not have remained after the church service, and spoken to the minister? I am sure he would have been delighted to pray with you. He is a good man, and well qualified to give spiritual counsel to his flock."

"I have no doubt about that, mother," replied Will, "but somehow or other, I felt that neither he nor the whole of his flock could help me to get what my heart craved for tonight."

"And what was that, William?" asked Mr. Parker.

"The peace of God, which passeth all understanding," replied Will, mechanically quoting a passage of Scripture which came to his mind at that

THE TESTING TIME

"You smell delightfully fragrant," said the gravel-walk to a bed of camomile flowers under the window. "We have been trodden on," replied the camomiles. "So have I," said the gravel-walk, "but I produce no sweetness." "Our natures are different," answered the camomiles. "You only get harder by being trodden on; but if we are pressed and bruised, when the dew is upon us, we give forth the sweet smell you now perceive."

Knew The Effects

Judge Ben B. Lindsey was lurching one very hot day when a politician paused beside his table. "Judge," said he, "I see you're drinking coffee. That's a heating drink. Did you ever try gin and ginger ale?" "No," said the judge smiling, "but I have tried several fellows who did."

"I like cheerfulness. I admire any one who sings at his work." "How you must love a mosquito,"



The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

Short Cake

Short cake is a meal in itself and should not be tucked in at the tag-end of an already full dinner. It is unfair to the shortcake, the dinner, and the digestion. Let it stand alone and begin the day for your family, once in a while. Properly prepared and served alone it will not be apt to disagree with any one in normal health.

Sift together four cups of flour, two even tablespoonsful of baking powder, two tablespoonsful of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Add slowly about two cups of sweet milk, stirring lightly with a fork.

There should be added enough milk to make a dough too soft to handle easily. Spread one inch thick on a large, well-greased baking-pan. Bake in a hot oven for twenty minutes. Split carefully with a hot knife, butter liberally and fill center and top with crushed and sugared berries. Pass the whipped cream for individual helping.

Sponge Cake

Beat the yolks of two eggs till thick and lemon color; add one tablespoonful of cold water and continue beating a few minutes. Then add, slowly, one-third cup of powdered sugar, beating all the time with the egg beater. Add one-third cup of pastry flour mixed and sifted with one-eighth teaspoonful baking powder and one-eighth teaspoonful salt. Then fold in two egg whites, which have been beaten stiff. Flavor with one-half teaspoonful lemon extract.

Parsnip Puff

Bake a pound of parsnips and a pound of potatoes and mash quickly, while hot, with one-fourth cup butter, two teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful pepper, one tablespoonful onion juice, and enough milk, thin cream—or better, rich, well flavored stock or meat gravy—to moisten.

Add the beaten yolks of four eggs while the mixture is hot enough to slightly coagulate them, and, lastly, whip in the stiff-beaten whites. Fill the whole into a baking dish and bake in a moderate oven until brown on top.

Pointers

Kerosene will remove rust from ceilings.

A bed will never stay neat if the sheets are too short.

Puddings containing milk should be cooked in a very slow oven.

Iodine will cover deep scratches in mahogany and walnut furniture.

Wipe off the top of the milk bottle before pouring out the milk.

Left-over fruits combined with celery can be made into an attractive salad.

There's no place so much like home for left-over vegetables as vegetable soup.

BE CHARITABLE

Pity them that crave thy pity;

Who art thou to stint thy hoard,

When the good sun shines equal

On the leper and the lord?

For Our Women Readers

Making Drudgery Divine

It is the light in which we look at the work we have to do, which settles the question whether we count it mere drudgery or a desirable service.

THERE is drudgery in every department of life's work—drudgery indispensable to success in that work. But there is such a thing as ennobling drudgery, as making and counting it an essential part of that which is noble and, in a certain sense, divine. As Baskin puts it: "There is no action so slight, nor so mean, but it may be done to a great purpose, and ennobled therefore; nor is any purpose so great but that slight action may help it, and may be so done as to

fancy that makes a dutiful son or daughter glad to do or to endure for a father or mother enfeebled with age, and possibly in the helplessness of a second childhood. There is no drudgery in the ministries of affection then called for by that parent. Grateful recollection makes every possible service a privilege and a pleasure.

And above all, that which glorifies service, and which makes drudgery divine, is the thought that it is for



Why a Harvest Festival?

WE need it. Why do we need it? To help us remember to thank God.

It might be possible for a few, without giving second thought, to think that the Harvest Festival originated with the Salvation Army, when really it is only the name which has originated in The Army.

God knows how prone we are to forget to thank Him as we should for the blessings given, so away back war Moses He instituted the Feast of the Passover, the Feast of Pentecost and the Feast of Tabernacles.

The Feast of the Passover was the anniversary of the Israelites' exodus from Egypt and was connected with the wheat harvest in Palestine which took place in April. At this festival the ripe sheaf of the year was brought to the priest, to be waved by him before the Lord in thank-offering.

The Feast of Pentecost, which took place at harvest time, was sometimes also called "the Feast of the Harvest" and "the First Fruits of Labor."

The "Feast of Tabernacles" was the month of ploughing and sowing for the next year's harvest.

Sometimes our wheat harvest in this country is not all we could wish for—some, we fear, may be so this year. Still, the harvest does not all consist in wheat. If we have not so good a crop in this line as the July prospect led us to build our hopes upon, yet have we not much to thank God for? Just sit down and count your blessings—your family blessed with health, your children succeeding in school, kindness and respect from friends around you, and most of all, for the love and care of our Heavenly Father over us.

Let us remember that we cannot make one little shower or cause one blade of wheat to grow—it all hangs upon His care. Of course we may plough and plant and hoe, but "it is God that giveth the increase," and He wants us to remember to thank Him for it.

Let us then get into the real Harvest Festival spirit this fall, not merely because it will mean the bringing of more tithes into the storehouse thus to help on the work of The Army, but more because we want to show God that we are truly thankful to Him for all He has given us in the way of harvest this past year. Let us thank Him for the material, physical, mental, or, best of all, spiritual.—E. L.

HELPING THE RACE

Every noble life leaves the fibre of it interwoven for ever in the work of the world; by so much, evermore, the strength of the human race has gained.—John Ruskin.

(Continued from column 3)

ery. She who lives and labors lovingly Jesus will make all drudgery divine.

"Forenoon, and afternoon, and night, Forenoon, and afternoon, and night, And afternoon, and night,—Forenoon, and—what!

The empty song repeats itself. No more? Yea, that is Life; make this forenoon sublime.

This afternoon a psalm, this night a prayer.

And Time is conquered, and thy crown is won."



PREPARING DINNER FOR THE HARVESTERS.

An humble but very necessary service which thousands of farmers' wives throughout the West render in these days.

help it much, most especially that chief of all purposes, the pleasing of God." Hence George Herbert:

"A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws
Makes that and the action fine."

It is the light in which we look at the work we have to do, which settles the question whether we count it mere drudgery or a desirable service.

Perhaps there is no life on earth where there is so much of drudgery—and, for a time, so little else—as the life of a young mother. It is, do, do for that exacting, helpless baby, day and night, week in and week out. Distasteful things, patience-trying things, strength-exhausting things must be done for the troublesome child; and when they are once fairly done, they are all to be done over again. What mother could endure this if she looked only at the drudgery side of it? But it is her darling who calls for it; and as long as that darling has need of it, her service is ennobled, and she finds joy in its performance. It is the thought of all this loving care and patient endurance of the parents in the days of one's in-

firm Who should be dearer than parent or child, than husband or wife, than brother or friend. All proper service, all needful drudgery, of the Christian believer, is just this—nothing else, nothing more. St. Paul urged on slaves who were under the Roman yoke to count the daily tasks assigned to them by their heathen masters as the Lord's call to service. "And whatsoever ye do," he said, "do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men." Jesus declares that in the great day the test of the fidelity of his disciples will be their humble faithful ministry to the poor and the needy on earth who loved and trusted Him. "Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Yet just here is where there is the greatest danger of counting as drudgery that which is a divine ministry. In all specific service for Christ there is much of dry detail to be attended to, which may be counted wearisome and ignoble when it ought to be looked at as glorious and ennobling. She whose work is only for herself and herself will find her best work drudgery.

(Continued on column 4)

**CHIEF SECRETARY
CONDUCTS WELCOME
AND FAREWELL**

(See page 7)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

**ON THE WARPATH
WITH THE SALVATION
CRUSADERS**

(See page 5)

NO. 35. VOL. IV. (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1923

(WINNIPEG, MAN)

PRICE FIVE CENTS



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

3209—Humphrey, Valentine Thomas, Age 52, height 5'7", dark hair, fresh complexion, native of Norfolk, England, and for a time kept a butcher's shop at Wessenhorn, Nor. folk, coming to Canada in 1910.

3210—Hogland, Elie, 32 years of age, tall, dark hair, brown eyes, last heard of in 1910 at Sheep Creek, B.C.

3106—Millard, Daniel, French-Canadian, age 71, short, minor, prospector, dark hair, dark eyes, missing 32 years, last known address, Colorado.

Millard, Eleazar, French-Canadian, age 74, minor, prospector, dark eyes, married, missing 32 years, last known address was New York.

3165—Abrams, (nickname Branswick) Frank, Basalia, Steve, Maggie, Troili, Nellie, Came from U.S.A. in 1913.

3241—Bergman, Anna Kristina, Swede, age 63, thin, dark hair, blue eyes, missing since June 1905. Last address was Ferguson, B.C.

3256—Shea, Percy Douglas, Has not been heard of for about 5 years, he was then working for a Mr. Heile, Fairfax, Man. He is tall, fair, and is 29 years of age.

3257—Britton, Richard Frederick, Age 21, height 5'11", dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, dark complexion, born in Waltham, Essex, England. Been away for one year.

3311—Nygist, Emil, Dark, weak eyes, Sailor. Last address was Box 4, Fairview, Alta. Missing 11 years.

3312—Rautava, Wilhelmina, Age 53, last address was Port Arthur, Ontario. Missing for 15 years.

3313—Neff, Francis Ezra, "Ed. Brady," Age 36, single, last heard from, height 5'7", dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in Wainfleet Township, Ears not alike, piece out of one near the top. Left home in 1905 for Yukon, may have returned to Canada West.

3314—Hamilton, Sam, Age 22, height 5'10", fair complexion, blue eyes, stout build, unknown. Suspected to be out West.

3323—Henle, Isak, Age 36, medium height, single, dark hair, dark eyes, Last sight of him, Went last October from Seattle to Alaska.

3324—Holm, Severin Sverensen, Age 60 years, medium height, fair hair. Was in Alaska some six years ago.

3326—Hammick, Wawyl, Age 38, height 5'10", Farmer, light hair, light complexion. Went away July, 1922. Thought to be in Winnipeg.

3328—Crawford, Mrs. Charles, Sailed for Canada about 14 years ago from Muthill, Crief, Perthshire.

3341—Toscebro, Johan Kristian Joakimsen, or Johan Bro, Age 31, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes, last heard from in 1921. Last known address was Mr. Johan Bro, City Hotel, Columbia Avenue, Vancouver, B.C. Was a fireman at a mill.

3342—Saxe, Maids, Last heard of at Peace River Crossing, Alberta, in 1916. He is 38 years of age, brown hair, blue-grey eyes, he was a joiner, farmer, trapper, etc. His brother is anxious to get in touch with him.

3343—Hansen, Albert Olaf, Single, age 35, height medium, brown hair, blue eyes, slender. Last heard from on April 16th, 1922. Last known address was Ice Harbor Packing Co., Juneau, Alaska.

3345—Hansen, George Charles, Age 37, strong, fair hair, probably working for farmers. Last known address in 1907, Prince Albert, Sask.



Known by Their Fruits

A Harvest Festival Meditation

BY CORRESPONDENT JAMES SMITH, REGINA I.

WHILST musing one day on this Harvest Festival fruits, my mind expanded to a much wider scope, from fruits earthly to fruits eternal. The earthly fruits will in a few short days have passed into a state of decay and be cast aside, unheeded and forgotten, but other kinds of fruit will continually be noted and distinct evidence be seen of them as the days pass along. Take, for instance, The Salvation Army of today, which is the ripened fruit of the consecrated service of our beloved Founder and his dear wife, along with those associated with them in their earliest efforts to spread forth the precious truths of the Gospel of God. Much as those of us long in the service loved those Leaders in the struggling days as they stood by their side, in the battles against sin and the consequences of sin, yet when we hear of their passing over the border to the Home eternal, and moments of reflection are with us, we feel like saying many "Hallelujahs" because of the palpable world-wide evidences of their consecrated, persistent efforts in past days, also the knowledge of the present-day fruits thereof brings grateful thoughts of this consecration and glorious service.

But, on the other hand, there are other kinds of fruit, as for instance that of the backslidden soul, who in

days past fought faithfully and persistently in our ranks with but one seeming object in view, namely: the Kingdom of God. Yet in an evil moment, for some small reason, they lost courage to withstand their soul's enemy, and stood aside, withholding service that previously had been full of joy and contentment. I sometimes wonder if such dear ones ever look at the shrouds of blessing they have heaped upon the heads and hearts of those who have looked up to them in their past service for God and souls, and who bless the name of these very ones who have laid down the sword of righteousness. They certainly were known by their fruits in those happy days, and yet the ones previously have sorrowing hearts at the present day.

Oh, I trust that if any such who have stood aside look upon these lines they will call a halt and ponder over that beautiful past, and resolutely say, "My last end shall not be worse than the first." With deep humility return to our loving Lord, set out to, in some measure, undo the past, and set your lights on the hilltop of consecrated service again.

I would sincerely ask such to study carefully Jeremiah 2:18-37, and see the position of Judah and the position of a backslidden soul from the service of God.

EASTERN REVIEW

A FEATURE of the latest Canada East "War Cry" to hand is a review of the life and service of Lt.-Colonel Robert Perry, who has now retired from active service. To quote our contemporary, "Lieut.-Colonel Robert Perry belongs to the company of 'Veterans Splendid' who are gradually, but very surely, passing from the front trenches of Army warfare. Known in many parts of our great Salvation Army field, and highly respected wherever known, he has, especially, passed into days more restful than stressful, with the good-will of all."

A number of impressive services have been held in the Grove-at-Jackson's Point, The Army's Fresh Air Camp, by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. These services, largely attended by Salvationists, but opened to the general public—an increasing representation of which is weekly noted—are events of great mercy, for they are rich in influence and thought, they are

The afternoon meeting is generally of a musical character, and items full

of interest usually figure on the program.

Brigadier and Mrs. Wiseman, of the U. S. A., were present at night, and of course the Brigadier took part.

The Commissioner gave an address which gripped the attention. It was full of point and power and constituted a warning against mixing alloy with the pure gold of religion. That thirty-seven seekers were recorded is its own commentary on the searching character of the meeting.

An announcement is made to the effect that Colonel Brengle, D. D., will be visiting Toronto in September and will conduct spiritual campaigns at the Temple, Riverdale and the Lisgar Street Corps.

Major Taylor, the new Editor, is now getting his bearings and expresses gratitude for the many tokens of good will which have reached him from all parts of the Territory. He pays a tribute to Lieut.-Colonel Perry for the high tone which the "War Cry" has enjoyed while under his direction.

Coming Events

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris

Calgary—Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Penfold (New Divisional Commander) Sat. and Sun., Sept. 15 & 16
Drumheller Mon., Sept. 17
Regina Wed., Sept. 19
Indian Head Fri., Sept. 21
*Divisional Commander will accompany.

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Taylor

Brandon Thurs., Sept. 13
3 p.m. Wedding; 8 p.m. Salvation Meeting

FORT ROUGE

Captain and Mrs. Chapman

Glorious times were experienced at Ft. Rouge on Sunday, August 19th. After the 11 o'clock Meeting a woman came to the Hall, weeping and expressing a desire to seek Christ, and asking us to pray with her.

The night Meeting was also a time when God's Spirit was felt and one young woman came to Christ and another was deeply convicted. We are in for victory. N. E. G.

SOUTH VANCOUVER

Captain Lucas and Lieutenant Baker

We have not signed an armistice with the enemy—on the contrary we are steadily marching forward to victory. Recently a man came forward in the Salvation Meeting and he is now taking a firm stand for the Saviour. On every Sunday we see more children kneeling at the Penitent Form. We have good ground at our Open-Airs, which we trust are a blessing to the listeners.—R. Mc.

Remember the Army in Your Will

DO you intend to make a will? If so, while considering your friends and relations, will you remember The Salvation Army? We have received legacies in days gone by, and have deeply appreciated the interest which prompted friends to remember us; but we are quite sure that there are others who only need to know the great and growing needs of The Army, and they will do likewise. All kinds of property without exception may be willed to The Salvation Army.

Any enquiries regarding the above may be addressed to Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

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